

DOCTOR • WHO

THE LAST SOLDIER

PART ONE

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

SO, DOCTOR...
WHERE ARE WE?

DUNNO.

VWORP!
VWORP!

NO, REALLY...

NO, REALLY, I
DON'T KNOW.

GREAT, ISN'T
IT?

IF YOU
SAY SO.

THIS PLACE IS SO
FAR OFF THE BEATEN
TRACK... EVEN *GUIDE
BOOKS* TO PLACES
OFF THE BEATEN TRACK
DON'T LIST IT.

IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE
NO TRAVELLER HAS
EVER *BEEEN* TO THIS
PLANET BEFORE.

CERTAINLY
HASN'T GOT
A NAME.

LET'S
CALL IT...



MARTHA!



I THINK WE'D
BETTER CHECK
THAT'S OK WITH
THE LOCALS
FIRST.

YEAH, OF
COURSE - IF
WE EVER
MEET ANY...



QUIET,
ISN'T IT?



I DON'T THINK I'VE
VISITED ANYWHERE
AS DEVOID OF
LIFE AS THIS...



AND I'VE BEEN
TO BASINGSTOKE
ON A SUNDAY.



DOCTOR,
LOOK!



IT'S DEAD...

DEAD?
ARE YOU
SURE? THERE
MUST BE
SOMETHING
WE CAN DO
TO HELP IT!

WEEEP!
WEEEP!



WELL, I SAY **DEAD**...
'SLEEPING' MIGHT
BE A GOOD WAY OF
PUTTING IT.

WELL, I SAY
SLEEPING... PERHAPS
'DORMANT' IS A BETTER
WORD. IT'S LIKE A
MACHINE THAT'S JUST
BEEN **SWITCHED OFF**.



BUT IT WAS
ALIVE...?



OH YEAH. NOT SURE
WHAT EVEN YOUR
MEDICAL TRAINING
WOULD MAKE OF IT,
THOUGH.

WHY?



IT'S MADE OF
METAL - **LIVING**
METAL.



IT'S A
ROBOT?

NOPE - THIS CREATURE
WAS **BORN**, NOT
CONSTRUCTED. AND
WHEREAS YOU'RE A
CARBON-BASED LIFE
FORM, THIS BEING...




STOP WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING!




OK, OK - WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS UP!

PLEASE TELL ME, EVEN OFF THE BEATEN TRACK... THIS MEANS PEACE, RIGHT?




ACTUALLY, ON TUZEEMA, IT'S CONSIDERED A PROVOCATIVE GESTURE - THE PEOPLE HAVE GOT GUNS IN THE PALMS OF THEIR HANDS, Y'SEE...




WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE DOCTOR, THIS IS MY GOOD FRIEND MARTHA. PLEASED TO MEET YOU.




I AM SOLDIER ELPHON. THIS IS SOLDIER HALBER.




I DON'T FIGHT FOR ANYONE.

WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON? WHO DO YOU FIGHT FOR?



"YOU MUST BE ON ONE SIDE, OR THE OTHER..."

"OVER DECADES WE HAVE FOUGHT IN THE GREAT WAR. THE FALLEN ARE COUNTLESS IN NUMBER..."



WE ARE THE LAST OF OUR KIND!

A comic book panel featuring a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has brown hair and is wearing a brown coat over a white shirt and a patterned tie. He has a somber expression. A speech bubble from him says, "I'M VERY SORRY TO HEAR THAT." The woman, on the right, is a close-up of her face. She has dark skin, large dark eyes, and a small earring. She looks concerned or sad. The background shows green trees and a blue sky.

TELL ME ABOUT THIS WAR
YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING. THE
BUILDINGS AROUND HERE
SEEM **UNDAMAGED...**

THIS IS A WAR WITH
RULES. WEAPONS
CAN ONLY **STUN**,
NOT KILL.

LIKE US, OUR
ENEMIES HAVE
ALMOST RUN OUT
OF SOLDIERS. WE
ARE HOPING -

LIKE US, OUR ENEMIES HAVE ALMOST RUN OUT OF SOLDIERS. WE ARE HOPING -

SUDDENLY...

**WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!**

ENEMIES SIGHTED!
WILL TERMINATE
WITH APPROVED
PREJUDICE!

